As Pants The Heart For Cooling Streams
HOLY TRINITY C. M.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat-ed in the chase;
2. For Thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; Who will em-ploy
4. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one for-got-ten, mourn,
5. My heart is pierced as with a sword, While thus my foes up-braid:
6. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shall sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank-ful hymns of joy.
For-lorn, for-sak-en, and ex-posed To my op-pres-sor’s scorn?
"Vain boast-er, where is now thy God? And where His prom-ised aid?"